

to withdraw and then asked if Mr. Shepard would withdraw. I replied that I did not know, as I was not managing my own campaign."

" Didn't tell Shepard.

"Did you communicate the proposal to Mr. Shepard?" was asked.

"I cannot recall that I ever did," was the reply.

On the joint ballot today the vote remained unchanged. This was the seventeenth joint ballot. Senator Newcomb introduced a resolution providing that no further ballots be taken for United States Senator at this time and that the Judiciary Committee of both Houses be instructed to draft bills providing for the selection of a Senator by direct vote of the people. This resolution is not taken seriously by the Democrats.

Senator Roosevelt announced to-day that at a meeting of the insurgents this morning it was decided that they would enter a conference on the selection of a State Regent, but that they were opposed to the cause on principle and would not attend a gathering the decision of which was to be binding. It is probable that the Democratic majority will go ahead with their cause regardless of the insurgent attitude.

Only 150 votes were cast in the joint ballot to-day. There was no shift in the vote and no election resulted.

"HON. S. R." MEETS "TONY" DREXEL IN FIGHT TO FINISH

Brother of Lord Decies and Society Boxer Arrange Terms for Fistic Battle.

The men friends and relatives of Lord Decies, who is to be married tomorrow at St. Bartholomew's to Vivian Gould, the eighteen-year-old daughter of George Gould, were a bit leisurely about getting up this morning. There was a supplementary renewal last night of the bachelor dinner which Lord Decies gave on Saturday.

"Oh, quite a busy little evenin'," said Col. Lund, bosom friend of the bridegroom-to-be, who was one of the first of the Waldorf-Astoria group of wedding guests to arise. But he showed no perceptible cutting of the edge of his appetite for every possible new point of view about America and its nations; he was still in the general frame of mind of a ten-year-old boy on Christmas morning.

"Most 'strordinary country. Come over here for a weddin', you know, and expect there'll be nothing but doves of peace and olive branches and roses and all—that and it's wicked, red, howling, was from the moment our ship gets in."

"A silly beggar over on the Jersey shore drops a stick of dynamite or a compassneedle or some other strange sort of an Indian, and lit the battle of the China Sea. Here's a beggar who wants to fight a duel and write letters about it. Then you chapter chaps come charging around and excite the Honorable Bobby (S. R. Beresford), so that the dear boy thinks he wants to box with Tony Drexel. War, war, war! The air is full of it. No wonder Mr. Roosevelt is a great man in this country. It was made to order for him."

"In comes Camoys here a bit ago and says, 'Do you know, they're ready to have that fight?' And they're ready to have that fight."

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"Don't be an ass," observed Lord Camoys, who was really very serious. "Tony Drexel and S. R. have settled that go for next Sunday. Drexel's own private prize-ring, six-dollar gloves, and I'm to be 'R. R.' second, and I say you are to be referee and all that."

"But is S. R. fit?" inquired Col. Lund of his lean and lanky informant.

"What's the good of being amateur heavyweight of the universe if you're not fit? What?"

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